

# Jester Folly

To be performed in a "go go" costume with bells and a pointy hat

By Peter David Smith

## There's a Man

There's a man going round  
taking names  
He's seeing if they fit  
in the frames

## A Painting

In the cabin of the ship  
  
rocking waves they dip and slip  
  
The man's lips on the woman's hips  
  
Somewhere near the coast of Mali  
  
waxed mustachioed Salvador Dali  
  
watches from the cupboard  
  
and  
  
later, when alone,  
  
he blubbered

## Weed 'Em and Reap

There are five vowels in the English alphabet.  
The sixth one is Y.

Psych!

## The Rhyme of the Old Vitruvian Man

Where is my Vitruvian hat?  
My pointy five-star chapeau that  
covers my head and lets the rain  
to cool my skull my canonical brain  
pour down along its conical sides  
upon my nut the dear thing rides  
upon my pate it here presides  
upon my fate it clear decides  
my pentagram of outward seeming  
of inward tetrahedron dreaming

## Oh Anatomica!

(sung to the tune of Rule Britannia but with imperfect scansion which has to sometimes speed up to fit in all the syllables and silly bells)

Oh Anatomica, Oh Anatomica,  
Land of Ourselves!

Your bones and muscles that,  
are similar to those of a cat,  
but different and not unlike a bat,  
but not the same!

---

All of my writing, sound art, visual art etc. is under a Creative Commons copyright.

[CC BY-NC-ND](#)

